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*At the County Meeting in the Court-house on
Wednesday February 19, 1834.*

MR. KREMER said.—**Mr. President :** Under a strong sense of duty I attend here to-day.— The present is a crisis that imperiously demands the utmost exertion of every man who feels as a patriot, and who wishes to preserve for himself and posterity the blessings of freedom. The present is a crisis, big with expectation—big with hope and fear. It is not a contest about the keeping of a few millions of the public deposits—it is for the re-charter of the United States Bank. It is a contest between a great Moneyed Aristocracy and Liberty : It is for life or death—for liberty or slavery. Yes, sir, this is the issue, and let no one deceive himself. Your fate would be sealed, should the Bank be able, in open defiance of public opinion, to force the restoration of the deposits. These are the times that try men's souls. Those who love money more than liberty will cleave unto the Bank; those who love virtue, liberty and independence, will support, by every means in their power, our patriotic President, in putting down this anathema of corruption. This is the time to sift the chaff from the wheat—to separate the honest man and patriot from the knave and hypocrite. The present is a contest of vast importance to the present generation and their posterity for ages to come. On the event depends the duration of the republic.

In 1829 the President called the attention of Congress to the charter of this Institution. The Bank immediately entered the political field. And in 1832 the advocates and presses of the Bank longed the battle on the ground, "will you have **ANDREW JACKSON** for your President, and no Bank, or **HENRY CLAY** and a Bank?" The people responded by an overwhelming majority, "we will have **Andrew Jackson** and no Bank." This was an answer worthy of the patriots who loved their country and wished to preserve their freedom. On the 4th of July 1832, a day sacred to memory, Congress passed a bill re-chartering the United States Bank. It was believed by the friends of the Bank, that the President would not dare to veto the bill; and if he did, his re-election would be impossible. But they knew very little of the man. He who banished the British Lion on the plains of Orleans, was not to be driven from his duty to his country by any self considerations. Accordingly on the 27th of July he returned the bill with its objections. For this fearless act, the Bank and its pensioned presses assailed his character most furiously. But they could not tarnish the fame of a man who had served his country so bravely in all the perils of war, and all the vicissitudes of civil civil motion." And by this act he only establishes a new claim to the gratitude of every man who glows as living by his own industry and exertion—to the gratitude of every man whose hands are hard and whose heart is honest.

Freedom was never yet overcome by open force, nor is there any danger from an open enemy. But it is truly alarming, when men or our own flag, the enemy makes to battle. The conduct of the Bank, I say, is truly alarming. Witness their numerous purchases of public presses; as, for instance, the New York Courier and Enquirer, the National Intelligencer, and many others. These presses had been opposed to the re-charter of the Bank, but suddenly became converted into its advocates.— When such a war is waged it is truly dangerous. The very fountains and channels which the people had established for their information became polluted, and the press which they had established, daily administered a dose of poison without their knowledge.

What opinion did the great Apostle of liberty, Mr. Jefferson, entertain of this institution? In his letter written to Albert Gallatin, in 1803, he used the following forcible language:—“This institution,” says Mr. J., “is one of the most deadly hos tilly existing against the *principles and the form of our Constitution*. The nation is at this time, so strong and so united in its sentiments, that it cannot be shaken at this moment; but suppose a series of untoward events to occur, sufficient to bring into doubt the competency of a *republican* Government to meet a crisis of danger, or to *unhinge the confidence of the people in the public functionaries*; an institution like this, *penetrating by its branches every part of the Union, acting by command and in phalanx*, may, in a critical moment *upset the government*. I deem no government safe which is under the vassalage of *any self constituted authorities, or any other*

majority than that of the nation, or its regular functionaries. What an obstruction could not this Bank of the United States, with all its branches, be in time of war? It might dictate to us the peace we should accept, or withdraw its aids. *Ought we, then, to give further growth to an institution so powerful, so hostile?* Tunt it is so hostile? We know, *first* from a knowledge of the principles of the persons composing the body of Directors in every Bank, principal or branch, and those of most of the stockholders; *secondly*, from their opposition to the measures and principles of the Government and to the election of those friendly to them and *thirdly*, from the sentiment of newspapers they support. Now, while we are strong, it is the greatest duty we owe to the safety of our constitution, to bring this powerful enemy to a perfect subordination under its authorities. The first measure would be to reduce them to an equal footing with other Banks as to the favors of the government.

Has the patriot not just cause for alarm when he sees a union the most unnatural and unlovely, formed between men as opposite to each other as day is to night, and who have, until lately, been arrayed in deadly hostility to each other, now unite as friends? As *friends*, did I say? They never can be such. The Bank—the mammoth of corruption, now unites them — But thanks to an overruling Providence, he who has so often saved his country, yet lives to save her from a more dangerous foe than the savages he encountered in the wilderness, or the foreign enemies on the plains of Orleans. Andrew Jackson, who has “filled the measure of his country’s glory,” is destined to acquire, a new wreath of fame.

Let us take a brief view of the character of your President—let me claim your indulgence— whilst I take a brief view of the conduct of this distinguished man. I will then ask you, whether he whose whole life has borne testimony to this disinterested patriotism—who has done so much for his country in a single day, than all his calumniators have done in their whole lives—who consorts, during a long and eventful life, either as a private citizen, general at the head of an army, a statesman, or as the Chief Magistrate of the Union, has been such as to excite reproach at a dinner? Is he, who so often has encountered and drove the savages from your shores, and saved the defenceless women and children from the tomahawk and scalping knife, is he, who with a handful of brave but undisciplined troops, drove from the plains of Orleans a brave, numerous, and well trained army of foreigners, thus saving a fair city from pillage, and the wives and daughters of its inhabitants from violent—*is such a man to be associated with counterfeiters and felons, by an aristocratic band, whose only end is money? I hear you exclaim, "No! no!—I swear forbids it"—Patronize fortunes—Heaven forbid it!"*

Who is heretofore feels as a Patriot—as a Patriot? I presume nearly all around me have claims to one or the other. And I would not merely ask, would you entail misery upon your country, and poverty and wretchedness upon your posterity? The Bank has told you of her power—she has exalted her position—she has exhibited, with her own language and acts, what she can do and what she will do, if not restrained in her exercise of power. This is a time that demands a prompt and fearless expression of sentiment from the patriots of our country. The minions and panders of the Bank are holding meetings wherever they can get them up, and scolding on their committes of Washington, to lighten and coerce Congress to grant a charter. The galleries of Congress are crowded with them. You cannot enter a bar-room, but you meet some of them, or immediately assail you with, "what is to be done?" "When will Congress restore the deposits?" Yes, even ladies are drilled for this purpose. Whenever a Bank champion is to speak in Congress, the galleries are crowded with them; and at all their evening parties, a complete system of drilling prevails. It hence becomes the duty of the patriot, to cheer our faithful representatives in Congress, and assure them that the path of duty and honor demands of them a firm and fearless support of the measures of our venerable and patriotic Chief Magistrate.

It has been urged as an argument in favor of rechartering the Bank, that the calling in of loans will produce great embarrassment and distress. If it has been well managed its pressure will be light, and heavy only in case it is suddenly managed. But will there ever be a time when this war will be less powerful? To acknowledge, give its power now is to admit that the Bank ought to exist forever. If it possesses the means to do mischief to the extent which its advocates say it does, then it ought immediately to be abandoned. It is a duty which the present generation owes to its own nation, to free posterity from this hydra of corruption. This institution is calculated to promote the interests of the rich at the expense of the laboring class. With regard to time, I do not think a more arduous time than the present can arrive. Let me then invoke you, by the love and veneration in which you hold us, to stand firmly by the man who has on all occasions stood firmly by his country, his whole country, and nothing but his country. This is

the important time for all who love liberty to be up and doing. Let county meetings be held throughout each State, and let their voices proclaim from the tops of our hills, and from the bottoms of our valleys, that this institution is incompatible with liberty—that both can no longer exist. I call not on this State alone, but on all. Let them lay their shoulders to the wheel and help in this trying time when help is needed. Let them show their faith by their works, that God may bless them. It matters not in what State you live, the evils or blessings of the present contest will reach you all. The heart that feels not now is dead. It is the business of small minds to shrink; but he whose heart is firm and whose conscience approves his conduct, will pursue his principles even unto death. The course that duty and honor demand of us now, is as clear as the rays of light; and no difficulties no hardships, no sufferings, ought to make us falter in opposing the reclamation of this mammoth of corruption. This is the course that patriotism and honor demand of us. Let the Bank go down, and the Republic will be safe.

One word with regard to the National Convention for the purpose of selecting and nominating candidates for President and Vice President of the United States. It is with pleasure I announce to you, that the democracy of Pennsylvania is united on that question, and will again act worthily herself by sending Delegates to meet the Delegates of her sister States—thus presenting a united front that will secure the election of the candidates nominated by the contemplated convention.

With regard to the last resolution, perhaps I ought to remain silent; yet thus much I think I may say—while I feel the most profound gratitude for this distinguished mark of confidence and friendship, I may be allowed to express the hope that the republic will be able to find better materials. Were I to say more on this occasion, I might incur the application of the fable of the fox and the grapes.

One day, during my wanderings in South America, I came unawares upon a herd of wild horses that were grazing quietly on the borders of a forest. Well,—I had been walking a long way, and I felt tired; so I thought it might as well try to catch one of these horses. I varied my mode of journeying, by riding. I read of the manner in which the Gauchos or South American peasants, catch these animals with a lasso, or long rope, which has a cork ball at the end of it; and this expertly throw the end over the head of the animal that they single out—their dexterity is surprising. I feared, however, to attempt such an exploit, lest I should fail, and thus frighten them all away; besides, I had no rope that was long enough.—I set my wits to work, and thus I tried my scheme. I observed among the trees that skirted the plain, a pool of water; to this pool I made my way; for, thought I, they will surely come there, by and by to drink; so I clambered up into a cichracha, or bark-tree,

Having fastened one end of my rope tightly around one of the lower branches, I made the mare slip into a slip-knot or noose; and then I waited patiently for my expected prey. At last the whole herd of horses left their pasture and came neighing and gamboling toward the water, with their tails sailing in the wind, and their long manes waving about with every graceful turn of their bodies. I assure you, it was rather an appalling sight to see my horse close over the heads of so many powerful animals, that made the ground echo with their spirited movements.

sat still, however, enjoying myself with a labash shell full of milk, which I had drawn upon a cow-tree, that grew on a rock near me.

"A cow-tree! Mr. Starboard!" methinks I hear my young readers exclaim; "A cow-tree! surely you mean a cow grazing, Mr. Starboard, I know that travellers are privileged to tell pretty big stories, Mr. Starboard; but there is such a thing Mr. Starboard, as overstepping the bounds of truth, Mr. Starboard.

Upon my veracity, my dear young readers, am in earnest. It was a cow-tree, from which I drew the milk; and the great traveller, Humboldt, will now, what I have said.

the cow-tree is found on the most barren
cks, where rains rarely visit it, and it has
grew woody roots. When its trunk is pierced,
most delicious, white, thick juice exudes, (or
we out,) which is quite as pleasant and nour-
ishing as the milk of our cows. The Indians
always make use of it, and it is found in the
greatest abundance about sunrise.

Well; I had just finished my bowl of milk,
when a fine fellow of a horse came under my
achona-tree, stooped to drink; so I crept to
the end of the branch; and as he raised his
head, I slipped the nose over his neck, and
tied it tight; the start he gave when he found
himself confined, heightened his companions,
and they all scampered, leaving me and
my prisoner alone.

Instead of striving to break the rope and
escape, which he might have done with ease,
my courage seemed weakened by this new kind
of restraint, I saw some struggles it true; but
quickly conquered him, and we were soon
drinking.

—Parley's Magazine.

It is a peculiarity of the universal Yan ee
nation generally and of some individuals in that
nation particularly, never to make an assertion,
except under cover of an interrogatory. As
an instance.

Mr. Query Credit, has an ancient grudge against one of his neighbors, and to gratify said grudge, determines to "topple him over," during the present season of jealousy and lack of confidence. It would not do to assert it in set terms that his intended victim had stopped payment, but Query took the safe and generally received method to effect his purpose.

"What have you new this morning, Mr. Que-Credii?" said Archib Id Gossip.
 "Oh! nothing, nothing, Mr. Gossip. *Has the house of Lumber, Shooks & Co., stopped payment?*"
 "No," said Gossip, his neither lip denying acquaintance with the upper, and his eyeballs protruding like two deck lights,—*"have they*

"Not that I know of, I merely asked the question."

Lumber Shooks & Co. were in Gossip's debt. Query knew it.—Gossip was off. He could stand his doubts no longer.

"Have Lumber, Shooks & Co. stopped payment?" gasped Archibald, almost exhausted, the first man he met.

"Not that I have heard. Did you understand any such thing?"

Archibald could not stop to answer—no. The other stopped to question him longer—bolted in an opposite direction to aid Archibald in disseminating the rumor.

was transposed into "Lumber, Snooks & Co. failed." The rumor could be traced to—nobody—Mr. Query Credit *inquired* to be sure—but that is an offence not indictable. In cases, "he that doubts is damned," but in commerce the rule is reversed, and it is not the doubter, but the doubter that suffers the penalty.

The above is a common case. A knowing
 or, a significant inquiry will injure a man's
 credit more than a direct assertion of his insol-
 vency. Injures whose credit could not in com-
 mon times be impaired by the movements of any
 sound save a Notary Public, or a Deputy
 Sheriff, may now be affected by the queries of
 one who can ask a question. Such things
 could not be. Nothing but a restoration of
 confidence among business men, can restore
 healthy state of public credit, which is all
 essential to an easy and safe mode of doing bu-
 siness.

showing Countenance—Lord M——, whose face is not remarkable for its beauty, did not refrain from laughing at one of Raikes's sermons, the other night at Lady A——'s. "What a droll dog you are, Raikes!" cried he—"upon my soul I can't keep my countenance." "The deuce you can't!" replied she, "twice if I had such a precious ugly face, I'd get rid of it as soon as I could!"—She went off in a fit.

VIROUS CHALLENGE.—An Irish gentleman, observer of rural life in both countries, has read the following singular challenge to a fight in England. He proposes that he shall visit any market town of Meath, on a fair without notice beforehand, & select 100 men to combat; and that the English gentleman shall go out to any market town in any part of England, also without notice, and choose 200; the parties so selected shall meet on the English, on a day to be fixed in August 1834, with any weapons, and that they shall make following trials of strength and skill:—That two parties be drawn up opposite to each other, at a distance of 21 yards; that they close signal; that no blow shall be given; and the challenger wagers £1000 that the 100 men will throw the 200 Englishmen on the ground; each man once thrown, to be redressed, and not to be allowed to take further part in the contest. Fifty sovereigns have been insisted by each party, and the English gentleman forfeits unless his countrymen are on the ground on or before the first of August.

Washington, March 11, 1834.—There was
not in limited yesterday, that may be thought
of no importance, perhaps by both parties,
the intimation thrown out by Mr Webster,
the Senate would sit at all events, till some
thing was afforded by Congress to the "dis-
cussion" of the country, the intimation was in the
face of a threat; and Mr Forsyth, in reply ex-
pressed his surprise that the honorable Senator
should have threatened his intimation to sit
in defiance of a vote of branches of Gov-
ernment, till he had obtained his object.
It is thence has not indeed been expressed
that the question came before in the Senate
is a single threat out of it; and he had heard
long since, is coming in in the same man-
ner source. There is nothing very alarming
in it, but something certainly very patriotic,
we bear in mind, that these same honor-
able men who are so much "distressed"
for their country, will be receiving EIGHT
DOLLARS PER DAY, during the whole

time that they maintain the siege against the administration! If they should sit still only the last of August, they will cut about **SIXTEEN HUNDRED DOLLARS** a piece in toll-free pockets!—quite as much as they could make at home, in spur in, or farming, or any other professional pursuit. This little sum, considering the all-pervading distress of the country, will console them in some degree, I think, for the distressing sacrifices they are called upon to make in the name of patriotism! However I might be tempted to make such a monstrous sacrifice myself, nothing on earth should tempt me to threaten it, and tell of it! Before I heard it with my own ears, I did not think that there could have been found a single member of Congress who could imagine that the people of this country were such a set of consummate asses, as to give him any credit for such a patriotic threat! But I was in error: I confess I had formed a wrong opinion, I am sure I shall

The Senate was crowded to-day, under the expectation that Mr Webster would speak again; but they were few, pointed. We however had a good entertainment in the various speeches made by other gentlemen. Mr Prentiss offered a Memorial of Distress from Burlington, and recited an inaudible speech. He seemed to be apprehensive that somebody would govern him and he did not speak "above his breath." His constituents, like all those who represent the distressed, seem to live neither by works, nor faith nor hope—but simply by credit—BANK CREDIT!—The Lord have mercy on them! Neither the "old Nick," nor the U. S. Bank, have none!

Mr Swift endorsed his colleague's speech and sentiments; but I very much doubt whether public opinion will discount them.

I know the character of Samuel Prentiss. He neither dares to express his own sentiments, nor represent those of his constituents. As for Mr. Swift's opinion, it is neither here nor there—its nothing.

The representation of Vermont in the Senate is worse than Swedenborgianism;—she is not got even the ghosts of public opinion here; and nobody that can do anything but recapture a ghost's part. I turn with disgust from these shadows of a shade to *any thing* however loathsome, provided only that it be *palpable*.

Mr. Frelinghuysen presented the proceedings of a "distressing" meeting in pateson, N. J., called by the distressed of all parties; and they appeared to repent meaneas, "by an error of fact and opinion—no doubt unintentional," in favor of the administration. And yet the honorable Senator affected to think his constituents were blind by prejudice, and he represented to opinions they would maintain when they were fortunate enough to get their eyes open. He represented his constituents as venal, excellent hearted, enterprising, shrewd, indigent, patriotic, and wise; but he had the disposition to differ from them only because they were entirely in error! He and his colleague are simply guardians for the *non compos* of New Jersey!

onical, sarcastic style, and told him there were two cheers for one "groan," in New Jersey. The New Jersey Senator made two or three replies, but they were no answer, though he is quite adroit for a repartee sometimes.

ent speech, in which he threw back the cant and hyocrisy of the opposition against the administration, in their own teeth. He is a very potent, and emphatic speaker; and when he comes at an unlucky douché line, never fails to have an arrow giv'ing in his side. He wounded the *Cautious* Clayton,—and he had made three or four speeches, to try to extract the barb; but it still rankled in the wound. Mr. Sprague wanted to make a speech; and attempted to make two or three; and endeavored to imitate Mr. Webster. He directed his jestures towards Mr. Forsyth. There were several interchanges of shots between them; but the Senator from Georgia evidently did not wish to expend his ammunition upon such small game.

There was not much done in the House.—
r. Every t of Massachusetts, however, among
their things, offered as an amendment, I un-
derstand, to the Military Appropriation Bill, a
provision for allowing Mr. Beaumont some hun-
dred dollars for his experiments on soldier's
shoes in Canada, illustrating the operation of
friction. I would refer you for further infor-
mation on this subject, to the Encyclopedia
Americana, article Dyspepsia, where the Doc-
tor probably took his cue. Whether he will be
induced to the discovery he probably did not
make, will depend upon the yeas and nays.—
I will this subject, and its doubtful result,
close my glimpses.

REIS EFFENDI,

A cheerful manner commonly indicates a generous nature; whereas, a sour countenance is a manifest sign of a begrudging disposition.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.
PARIS, APRIL 1, 1834.

The aristocracy who are now attempting to reduce the country into subjection to the Bank, are led astray by the same mistake that has in all times past invariably frustrated their designs. They are profoundly ignorant of the feelings and character of the common people. They have no sympathy with them. The opinions they have formed of them are most erroneous. And for this reason it is that their measures are so ill adopted to produce the result they have in view. They imagine them to be governed solely by the love of money, and that by pecuniary distress, they may be brought to support any measures. The action of Congress in relation to the Bank has been delayed for the purpose of accumulating distress and paralyzing credit, in the hope and expectation that the suffering thereby occasioned would induce the people to become supplicants for the Bank and to petition for the restoration of the deposits and the renewal of its charter. But what has been the result? Every day's experience has opened the eyes of the people to the corruption, the power and the dangerous abuses of this institution. They have not taken the assertions of the Bank partisans without investigation for the true explanation of the evils they suffer. They have examined the subject for themselves, and the conclusions to which they have arrived are far from being friendly to the continuance of the Bank. By the protracted discussions on this subject in Congress and throughout the country, light has been shed abroad—corruption has been unmasked, and the fate of the Bank has been sealed in the estimation of the people. We do not know of a friend of the administration in this part of the State, who is a friend to the Bank, but we do know many opponents of the administration, generally, who are decidedly opposed to this institution. So far as elections have taken place since the Bank distress, the administration appears to have lost nothing of the confidence or affections of the people. Let the people understand the subject, and the administration have nothing to fear in the contest with the Bank. The contest is no longer one for political principles, but between a moneyed aristocracy on the one hand and the people on the other. The simple question submitted to the people is, whether they will submit to the government of the Bank, take such rules and laws as it may impose, or whether they will retain the right of choosing their own rulers. If the Bank can overcome the government of the country, and conquer or corrupt the will of the people now, we can never hope to throw off its chains and slavery, but by a revolution and civil war. A more important struggle never yet engaged the attentions of the people. Never was a more dangerous and determined attack made upon our free institutions and the liberties of the people, than that which the Bank is now waging. Let the people then arouse and nerve themselves for the contest. We cannot fear the result if we are true to ourselves.

COUNTERFEITING. During the past winter there has been much complaint of the circulation of a considerable quantity of spurious coin in this county. It consisted of dollars, halves, and quarters—principally the latter. Last week the County Attorney, upon complaint made before him, issued his warrant for the apprehension of two individuals in the town of Haddon, supposed to be concerned in making and passing counterfeit coin. They were arrested and brought before Judge Emery, when it appeared by the evidence and confessions of the defendants that the younger had made some forty or fifty pieces of coin, and for this purpose had constructed moulds or dies for American half dollars and Spanish quarters of two different dates. There was no proof that the person who made the money had ever passed or attempted to pass any of it as genuine. His defence was, that he was told by his neighbors that there was no harm in making it, if he did not attempt to pass the coin. We have good reason to believe that this opinion prevails to some extent in the community. The other defendant was an old revolutionary soldier, of between seventy-five and eighty years of age, who was accused of having passed two pieces of counterfeit coin. This was admitted by him, but he said he did it ignorantly, not knowing that it was counterfeit. But as the counterfeit coin had been made by the other defendant in his house, and in his presence, and as the account which he gave of its being in his possession, was, that the counterfeiter had slipped it in among his pension money without his knowledge, the magistrate thought that was sufficient grounds for binding them both over to the next Supreme Court. We notice this affair for the

warning and information of the community, and trust that it will have a salutary effect in preventing fraud and imposition.

MAINE FARMER. We presume that a large proportion of our farmers in this County are not aware that there is a paper with the above title, printed at Winthrop, devoted to Agriculture and the useful arts. To all such, and to all others, we would recommend a speedy acquaintance with that valuable paper. We believe that any farmer would derive valuable information from it more than sufficient to pay for the paper, and that from the observations and experience of skillful and practical farmers therein recorded, he would be enabled to save the price of a dozen such papers in a year. The best modes of cultivating the different kind of crops—the different soils best suited to them—the different breeds of stock—their diseases and modes of cure are there treated of in a manner that must make the paper valuable to all engaged in such employments. The paper deserves encouragement and support and as a paper will receive it.

STATE OF MAINE.
BY THE GOVERNOR.
A PROCLAMATION

For a Day of Public Fasting and Prayer.
As the Sovereign Ruler of the Universe, who holds in his hand the destinies both of nations and of individuals, has made us notwithstanding our ingratitude, the objects of his care and protection hitherto, it is highly becoming in us, to set apart a day at the opening of the year, to humble ourselves before God; confessing our past transgressions, and beseeching him to continue to us his unrequited blessings.

In conformity, therefore, with a venerated usage, and by advice of the Executive Council, I do appoint **THURSDAY, the Tenth day of April next**, to be observed as the **ANNUAL FAST.**

Let us on that day, with contrite hearts, confess our transgressions, and with unfeigned humility seek forgiveness through the mediation of our Saviour. Let us with fervent supplications entreat the Author of all good, that he would bless us in the events of the coming year, and crown the successive seasons with abundance—that he would confirm the union and perpetuate the prosperity of these States, and suffer no designs formed against them to prevail—that he would continue unimpaired the civil and religious institutions, by which he has distinguished us among the nations of the earth—and prosper the efforts that are making for moral and intellectual improvement—that he would lead all that are entrusted with authority, to discharge the duties committed to them with fidelity; and those who are "set for the defence of the Gospel," to exemplify by their lives the religion they profess—and above all, that he would hasten the happy period, when we shall cease to the ends of the earth, and all men shall cheerfully bow to the sceptre of the Prince of Peace.

And the People of this State are requested on the day of the appointed Fast, to suspend all unnecessary labor and recreation.
GIVEN at the Council Chamber in AUGUSTA, this eighth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-four, and in the fifty eighth year of the independence of the United States of America.

ROBERT P. DUNLAP.
By the Governor.
Rosco G. GREENE, Sec'y of State.

The Executive Council adjourned yesterday morning, to meet again on the 12th of June.

Washington, March 13, 1834.—Virginia is the "ancient," not the modern "dominion," and she will find it extremely difficult to modernize her opinions through the ancient regime of Federalism. Mr. Leigh, as every body knows who knows anything about him, was born a federalist, (to use the language applied to-day to Mr. Webster, by Mr. Preston) and bred a federalist, and will die a federalist. But the reign of federalism is gone by; and in vain may any envious, disappointed and ambitious faction in the Virginia Legislature, look for its restoration through the feeble efforts of such men as Mr. Leigh. Gov. Tyler is his superior in every respect, but melody of voice, as every one must have remarked to-day, who had an opportunity of comparing their powers. The administration has lost indeed an able man in the Senate by the resignation of Mr. Rives; but his influence is not lost out of the Senate, and will be powerfully felt at home. As for the opposition, they have gained nothing but a vote which they did not want.

I noticed but a small part of what took place in the Senate yesterday, wishing to confine my remarks principally to Mr. Leigh's debut. I had not space even to allude to the points of his speech, which Mr. Forsyth so promptly and triumphantly refuted. Both speeches should be read, in order to judge of their merits; for it is quite impossible to think of instituting a proper comparison of them in the narrow space of a

I ought not to pass over a fine display of argument and oratory made by Mr. King of Georgia, yesterday. He is an able and original debater; a man well read, of much reflection, of shrewd observation, of good sense, and a considerable traveller. He entertains some opinions peculiar to himself, but avows them with great frankness, whether they hit or miss. He has made two, or three short speeches, reflecting high credit upon his talents.

Mr. Talmadge commenced a speech on the Deposit question yesterday, and had the floor on the same subject to-day; but the morning was spent by an irregular debate on the presenting of a Virginia distress memorial by Gov. Tyler—thus preventing Mr. Talmadge from continuing.

Mr. Brown made a spirited speech yesterday; and a short one to-day.

Mr. Leigh made a speech, or rather delivered a lecture, on the price, virtue, and mastication of tobacco. He said tobacco was manufactured of all prices and qualities, from \$3 per cwt. to \$30 per cwt. Then brandishing aloft in his right hand a junk of Cavendish, which he had discomfited from his "brooches pocket," he exhibited it to his fair, and admiring audience. "There!" said he, as the eyes of the whole audience were fixed upon it, as if it had been the brazen serpent in the wilderness, to which all must look who wished to live—"there! that is the tobacco I chew!"—it costs \$22 per cwt., and then pausing an instant to let his audience recover their breath, exhausted by admiration, he added in the language of blasphemy and billing-gate, "God help those, who have to spend their mastication on tobacco of \$3 per cwt."

And this man is to be held up to the people of this country as a candidate for the Presidency!—the most exalted honor—and the highest trust in their power to bestow! And his qualifications?—chewing tobacco at \$22 per cwt.

Really, I thought it was bad enough to hold up mere orators and metaphysicians, for this high trust; I never thought we should hold up a mere tobacco chewer! whatever might be his talents of mastication! This honor seems to be alone reserved for Virginia!—her "reserved rights." May she continue to reserve them to all eternity—nobody will invade them.

But let me turn from this disgusting subject,—the most loathsome degradation of Senatorial dignity I ever witnessed,—to the brilliant coruscation of Preston. He took occasion to make a speech to-day on the Virginia memorial, against the administration. He said he was characterized by two leading measures, which he considered usurpations of power—the Force Bill, and the Deposits. He complimented Mr. Forsyth, designating him as the "elegant and talented Senator from Georgia;" but cut Mr. Webster with a keen rebuke for lending his aid to the administration, against nullification. Mr. W. was not in his seat at the time; and his friends squirmed not a little to see their namesake did in the lion's den. By the way, he carved a most brilliant allegory out of the lion. He took his cue from some one having compared the Bank to a lion, that was dying of exhaustion; and he compared the Executive to a huntsman that passed by his hair, and hurled an arrow at him to hasten his end, which only roused him in his wrath, and made him go forth to prowl the country, spreading consternation and terror through cities and fields. Was this the lion's fault, he asked or the huntsman's? But I cannot do justice to his royal beast—it was certainly the finest lion I ever saw before in the menagerie of the opposition; and Mr. Preston is as certainly the lion of the day. As a spontaneous combustion of oratory, I never witnessed anything so brilliant. The art of printing cannot convey the orator to the mind; you must see, as well as hear, in order to appreciate him. No wonder that the doctrine of nullification, however heretical, should flourish where he declaims. His appeals to the passions are so overwhelming, that the reason and reflection surrender at discretion; not here—not in the Senate—but at the hustings of the south.

Mr. Forsyth answered his arguments, but let his allegories pass. Mr. P. made some very just observations about an opposition. "Though he had represented the administration as a 'piebald' party," he confessed the opposition "ring-streaked and speckled." He said the opposition must necessarily be made up of the discontented of many parties; and he might have added that they have little or no confidence in each other. I am inclined to opine, that the cut he gave Mr. Webster was an intimation, that he did not put much faith in him. Such are the thoughts the leader of one regiment of the opposition receives. Can he promise himself that there is much chance of being "considered" in the distribution of spoils, if the heterogeneous opposition should ever arrive at the point of consideration! The honorable Senator I fancy, is a Pyrrhonist on this point. I think the Senator from South Carolina has given him pretty fair warning, that he must expect only the ass's share of the lion's spoils.

REID EFFENDI.
[Boston Statesman.]

Speaking of the exaggerated reports of the conversation of the President with the "distress" committee, made by the latter, for effect, the Globe says—
"The President we understand, has put an end to this new mode of operation, by in-

forming Mr. Watmough, who proposed to introduce another Philadelphia Committee, that he would cheerfully see the gentlemen as visitors and individuals, but not as a committee—that he would respond to any inquiries the Committee might make in writing, if submitted to him in writing—but he would hold no conversation with them, for the purpose of being reported from memory, because his views and opinions had already been subjected to misrepresentation, which he felt himself bound to guard against in this way for the future.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

Intelligence has been received at New York from Liverpool to the evening of the 8th Feb. The London Atlas has the following paragraph, which conveys melancholy information:

"We regret to learn that Mr. Gilbert Stewart Newton, of the Royal Academy, died on the 24th ult. after a short but a lamentable illness. England could ill afford, at this moment, to lose such an artist, and that before the completion of his 40th year."

Mr. Newton married the eldest daughter of the Hon. Wm. Sullivan, of Boston, about a year since, and departed with his bride for England, immediately after his nuptials.

In the debate in the House of Commons, on the address in answer to the King's speech, a serious altercation took place between Lord Althorp and Mr. Shiel. The former having stated that the Irish members who voted and spoke against the coercion bill, did in private conversation use very different language. And upon being called on by Mr. O'Connell, named Mr. Shiel as one who had thus acted.

Mr. Shiel rose and said that, "before his country and his God, the author of the calumny was a liar." To prevent bloodshed, the parties were taken into the custody of the Sergeant at Arms by order of the House.

After a short interval, on the assurance of both the gentlemen that they would neither originate nor respond to any hostile message, arising out of this altercation, they were released from custody, and again took their seats in the house—loudly cheered by their respective friends.

The whole amount of gold produced from the several mines in the United States during the year 1833, has been calculated at \$1,250,000.

From the Bangor Republican.

PELEG SPRAGUE. This gentleman evidently feels uneasy in his seat, in the Senate of the United States. The adversary attitude he has maintained for several years towards the people of this State, has drawn upon him a degree of observance, not a little humbling and painful to his feelings. He cannot bear the slightest allusion to it, without betraying a sensitiveness inconsistent with the ease and contentment, which is naturally inspired by that consciousness of rectitude which he so stoutly professes to feel. On the occasion of presenting the Vermont memorial, a few days since, by Mr. Prentice, "his catastrophe was tickled" by Mr. Forsyth, in fine style. This led to a retort by Mr. Sprague, in effect, of the sentiments advanced on presenting the memorial from this town, that the people of this State would sustain his course in the Senate. This avowed derelict from Mr. Shepley the following remarks:

Mr. Shepley said, he felt inclined to make a very few remarks, in consequence of what had fallen from his colleague; in doing so, he should endeavor to speak with that calmness and moderation, which he hoped would ever characterize him. In considering the political parties of the present day, he looked back to the period of the last war with Great Britain, and he was then unfortunately placed in the condition to have heard much, felt much, and experienced much, that was now daily presented to him. All the menaces, all the denunciations, and all the terrors of the present day, were then, as now, held out to those who sustained the administration. As he had heard then, that the powers of the General Government must not, should not, be supported, and that, if the ballot box should prove insufficient, then physical force would be resorted to; to revolutionize the country. It was not a new thing for him to hear these doctrines advanced from Vermont and Delaware, it was a story coming to him from days long gone by; and it was now vain and idle to suppose, it would have more effect with him than in those dark days, because he had the same judgment as then, with much more of experience. He did not intend to allude to the politics of his State, further than to express his regret that his colleague (Mr. Sprague) had thought proper to predict what would be the political opinions of Maine in times to come. This he said, was not new to him, for if he had not heard much of it here, he had heard of it before he left home; but the prophecy had not yet been accomplished. It was more than any gentleman had a right to ask, that he should believe, notwithstanding the evidence he possessed, that a majority of the people of Maine were not in favor of the administration; though he was not authorized to say, what the opinions of that people would be at a future day. He had no mode of judging of the future but from the present and the past; and judging from these, it appeared to him there was no authority for the belief, that a different political character would be presented by his constituents than that now seen. It had been the pleasure of his colleague to speak of the prejudices of the people of Maine; but what advantage, he

asked, did he gain by such remarks? How many years, he asked, had the majority of Maine been found in support of the party now in power? Had they adhered to the administration without reason? How many years had it been since they were opposed to the present dominant party? And now, since they are found in support of the administration, was it not in consequence of reason and reflection, and not from passion or prejudice? How was it, that all these charges and proclamations of violated laws, and usurpations of authority, had been heard all over the country, and the people of Maine giving their voice and countenance to none of them? They believed that their interests had been better sustained, and their prospects were more favorable under this administration, than under any other; and though they may be, at this particular time, and probably are, suffering under a slight depression of credit and suspension of business, yet, so far from attributing these embarrassments to the administration, they will give evidence that they are a reasoning and reflecting people, by showing their knowledge and information of the true sources from whence their embarrassments proceed.

[From the Albany Argus.]

THE TIMES—PAST AND PRESENT.

Time was when the American people threw off their allegiance to Great Britain, and declared for Liberty. In the struggle which ensued, they not only had to contend with a powerful foreign enemy, but with traitors and rascals at home—men who constantly sounded the praises of the mother country, and urged it forward to deeds of oppression and cruelty. But neither cold, nor hunger, nor nakedness—neither foreign enemies nor domestic traitors, could overcome the patriotism of the Whites: They suffered not only the want of money, but every privation which a civil war can bring upon a people without a murmur. By their valor, and their blood, they purchased for us all the blessings of a free government.

Time was, when the republic again buckled on its armour, and declared for "Free Trade and Sailor's Rights." And again the country had to contend, not only with a vindictive foreign enemy, but with a British Party in its own bosom. Once more the Tories and their posterity took the field—spoke comfort to the enemy—hoisted beacon lights, to guide her navy into our defenceless ports and harbors—reviled our rulers—cried panic and alarm, for the purpose of destroying commercial credit, and paralysing the energies of the government—boarded their specie, and finally succeeded in compelling the banks to suspend specie payments. They thought it "unbecoming a moral and religious people" either to fight for liberty themselves, or rejoice for the victories of their countrymen over the common enemy. What followed? The Whites again triumphed over all their foes, and laid still stronger and deeper the foundations of our free and happy institutions.

Time was, when the Tories revived Washington and Jefferson, Madison and Tompkins, and all the patriots of the first and second War of Independence.

And what are the present times? We have a GREAT MONIED CORPORATION, owned by the British Party at home and abroad, and managed by its agents. Having twice failed to conquer the Whigs in open and manly warfare, they have now resolved on trying the means of corruption—thinking they can accomplish with money, what they could not effect by the sword.

A few facts will establish, that the Bank of the United States ought to be regarded as a public enemy, and that its leading partisans, whether in or out of Congress, do not deserve the confidence of the people. Passing over its other demerits, the Bank became an active partizan in the late political conflict, and attempted to control the will of the people in the choice of the President of the United States. It purchased presses, corrupted profligate individuals, and employed all its means in efforts to contaminate the sources of political power. It has caused fluctuations in the currency, more sudden and extensive than any other commercial people has ever witnessed. Pending the last Presidential election, and for the purpose of influencing public opinion, it increased its loans and discounts, in the short period of sixteen months, more than twenty-eight millions of dollars. When it had thus induced overruling, and the most extensive system of credit, having failed to control the voice of the people, it suddenly changed its course, and without notice and without cause, commenced a most ruinous curtailment of its accommodations. In the short period of five months, it withdrew more than nine millions from the pockets of the people! Here is an adequate cause for the pressure which is felt in the money market.—A pressure through which the Bank hopes to coerce the People and control Congress and the President. Yes; by the power of money, it intends to prolong its own existence, and usurp the Government of the Country.

Against what section of the country have these efforts been specially directed? Against New York—city and country. Against our commerce, our agriculture, our trade, our manufactures, our industry and our resources. The retainers and political partisans of the Mammoth in both Houses of Congress, have assailed the State of New York, and attempted to break down the local banks, which were making the utmost exertion to sustain the community and ward off the wide spread ruin which the bank of the United States was attempting to inflict.

And where are the Tories on these questions?—Are they for the country—for New

York? No. Bank—against government, against the war of 1813—15, against, see, compel the elements and They have my—never! Where was in the last Convention, harm to aid cal institutions pose of destruction of the city was the Confid print was at New Orleans work of our No less the were in 1815 panic—for a where was of Albany Gazette is it now?—has always been Time was sel for Gov. tion; now he 1816 he both because it w aid the fiscal Now he is f against the acted with th he declared t situational m into the hand he is for the panic—for b nations—especi State of New he was guid Since he had "sinking fund ter. Once h istic party ly against for corrupt Bank enemies—ser of his country gery of invading libach!

And what is Mr. Biddle's wing funds?" his tors and his state and its mant of that p ted the war pa For Biddle, o our commerc ture, our safe chances, our Their papers distress and p official Bank the part whic wars. As the then of their New York w The country triumph; And dle's panic m be as odious i were at the el

The followi Clay, in 1811 speaks a very held by the s institution. E of the Bank— is not strange them.—[Sacc

"But I must surprise at this been made be Legislatures, deputations w ded from Phil of those legis tutional and thrown into the ference regard from self-cree nobody know mittee (Finan most compla have treasure Never did the holy care the Pythia, or ex to the astonis mittee gather these duplied Massachusetts Senate!"

We learn fr Bouldin fr Charlottee D vacancy cas His majority Tucker, who or by his vi President. It shown that h The successf incumbent. istration, an Bank. "Tus ed a fair spee voice of Virg April.—[Sac

York? No, they are with the Bank, for the Bank—against the country, against the Government, against New York! As they did in the war of the revolution and in the war of 1813—15, so they do now—decry the Government, seek to destroy commercial confidence, compel the local banks to suspend specie payments and bring distress upon the people.—They have always been for the common enemy—never for the country.

Where was Dwight, of the N. Y. Advertiser, in the last war! Plotting treason in the Hartford Convention. Where is he now? Exciting alarm to aid the U. S. Bank in assailing our local institutions—preaching panic for the purpose of destroying the commerce and the industry of the city and state of New York. Where was the Commercial Advertiser and all its kindred prints when Gen. Jackson met the British at New Orleans? For old England—“the bulwark of our religion.” Where are they now? No less the enemies of Gen. Jackson than they were in 1815—they are for the Mammoth, for panic—for any thing but the country. And where was our own daily Advertiser—alias the Albany Gazette—in days gone by, and where is it now?—Without the genius to contrive, it has always been the echo of moral treason.

Time was, when Daniel Webster was counsel for Gov. Strong and the Hartford Convention; now he is counsel for the Monster. In 1816 he both spoke and voted against the bank, because it was supposed that the bank might aid the fiscal concerns of the government.—Now he is for the Bank, because the Bank is against the government. When Henry Clay acted with the whigs and went for the country, he declared the Bank a dangerous—an unconstitutional monster: Now, when he has fallen into the hands of the Tories and the nullifiers, he is for the “unconstitutional Monster”—for panic—for breaking down all our local institutions—especially the safety fund banks of the State of New York. While he was a freeman, he was guided by the constitutional charter: Since he has found it necessary to establish a “sinking fund,” he has followed the Bank charter. Once he was the champion of the democratic party in Congress, and stood up manfully against foreign foes, domestic traitors, and a corrupt Bank: Now he is joined to his former enemies—serves a corrupt corporation instead of his country, and can even submit to the drudgery of inviting a specie run on the little Bank of Lithach!

And what is the language of New York, while Mr. Biddle with his 35 million Bank, his “sinking funds,” his “breaches pockets,” his senators and his representatives, is assailing the state and its institutions? Where is the remnant of that phalanx which was fully denominated “the war party in peace and peace party in war?” For Biddle, and against New York! Against our commerce, our internal trade, our agriculture, our safety fund, our merchants, our mechanics, our laborers—and for the Bank.—His papers in city and country, are all for distress and panic—all, the ready echoes of the official Bank gazettes. Thus are they reacting the part which they performed in two former wars. As they and their former friends failed then of their purpose, so will they fail now.—New York will stand. Her Banks will stand. The country will stand. The whigs will again triumph: And within a short period, Mr. Biddle’s panic makers in this state and nation, will be as odious in the sight of the people, as they were at the close of the last war. PUNYAM.

The following extract from the speech of Mr. Clay, in 1811, in opposition to the U. S. Bank, speaks a very different language from that now held by the same gentleman in relation to that institution. But then he was not an Attorney of the Bank—and as circumstances change, it is not strange that men should change with them.—[Saco Dem.]

“But I must be permitted to express my surprise at the pointed difference which has been made between the instructions of State Legislatures, and the opinions and details of the deputations with which we have been surrounded from Philadelphia. While the resolutions of those legislatures—known, legitimate, constitutional and deliberative organs—have been thrown into the back ground, and their interference regarded as officious, these delegations from self-created securities, composed of whom nobody knows, have been received by the committee (Finance Bank) Committee with the utmost complaisance. Their communications have treasured up with the greatest diligence. Never did the Delphic priests collect with holy care the frantic expressions of the agitated Pythia, or expound them with more solemnity to the astonished Grecians, than has the committee gathered the opinions and testimony of these deputies, and through the gentleman from Massachusetts pompously detail them to the Senate!”

VIRGINIA.

We learn from Washington, that Mr. J. W. Bouldin has been elected to Congress from Charlotte District, in Virginia, to supply the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Bouldin. His majority was from 3 to 400, over Beyerly Tucker, who has done himself no little dishonor by his virulent and vindictive abuse of the President. The people of his District have shown that his labors are duly appreciated.—The successful candidate is brother of the late incumbent. He is a firm friend of the administration, and decidedly opposed to the U. S. Bank. The result of this election is considered a fair specimen of what will be the general voice of Virginia. Her elections commence in April.—[Saco Dem.]

A late Paris paper mentions a singular case which lately came before the police. When Mons — was amusing himself in the galleries of the Palais, he observed, while carelessly looking over some pamphlets at a bookseller’s, that a suspicious looking fellow stood near him. He pretended not to notice this, at the same time taking out his gold snuff box, and returning it to his coat pocket. Shortly when the crowd was pretty numerous about him, he felt some one at his coat; of a sudden he turned about and seized the fellow by the ears, then with a penknife which he held in his other hand cut it off close to man’s head! All this was accomplished in an instant; and the pickpocket roared murder! quite lustily, at the same time throwing down the snuff box. “There’s your ear!” exclaimed Mons —, throwing it at the fellow’s feet, and picking up his snuff box.—The spectators were convulsed with laughter. A police man soon made his appearance, and took the one eared man into custody.

Great Anti Bank Meeting in Albany. On Friday evening there was held at the Capitol, one of the largest meetings ever convened within the walls of that building. The great hall and the portico and the steps leading to it, were crowded. The rooms adjacent to the great hall were thrown open, but so small were the accommodations for the number assembled, that hundreds were unable to obtain admittance.—The venerable revolutionary whig, Simon De Witt, Surveyor General was appointed President; Erastus Corning, Mayor of the city, Peter Wendell, Martin Van Alstyne, Wm. Gould, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Thomas Gould, Vice Presidents; and Lemuel Steele, Lorenzo Hoyt, Robert E. Ward, and John I. Burton, Secretaries.

Resolutions strongly condemning the Bank and approving the course of the administration were adopted.

A Celebrated Marksman. The ingenious Dr. W. Hutton, of Birmingham, in a late publication, in which he gives an account of several singularities which he met with in a recent journey through a part of Derbyshire, adds, “But the greatest wonder I saw was Miss Phebe Brown in person five feet six, about thirty, well proportioned, round sized and ruddy, a dark penetrating eye, which the moment it fixes upon your face, stamps your character, and that with precision. Her step, pardon me the Irishism, is more manly than a man’s, and can easily cover forty miles a day. Her common dress is a man’s hat, coat and spencer over it, and men’s shoes. I believe she is a stranger to breeches. She can lift one hundred weight with each hand, and carry fourteen score. Can sew, knit, cook, and spin, but hates them all, and every accompaniment to the female character, except that of modesty. A gentleman at the New Bath recently treated her so rudely, “that she had a good mind to have knocked him down.” She positively assured me, that she did not know what fear was—she never gives affront, but will offer to fight any man who gives her “one—if she has not fought, perhaps it is owing to the insulter’s being a coward, for none else would give affront. She has strong sense, an excellent judgment, says some smart things, and supports an easy freedom in all companies. Her voice is more than masculine, it is deep toned; the wind in her favor she can send it a mile; has no beard or prominence of breast: accepts any kind of manual labor, such as holding the plough, driving the team, thatching the ricks, &c. But her chief avocation is horse-breaking, at a guinea a week; always rides without a saddle; is supposed to be the best judge of a horse, cow, &c. in the country, and is frequently requested to purchase for others at neighboring fairs. She is fond of Milton, Pope, Shakespeare, also of music; performs on several instruments, the violin, &c.

She is an excellent marksman, and like her brother sportsmen, carries her gun upon her shoulder. She eats no beef or pork, and but little mutton; her chief food is milk, and also her drink, discarding wine, ale, and spirits.

MELANCHOLY. A member of the bar, of respectable connexions at the Eastward, and of a liberal education, who for several years had a large share of professional business in this city, died on Saturday last in the Alms House. During the last two or three years he had given himself up to intervals to habits of intoxication which had finally become so confirmed, that his friends found it necessary about four months since to apply for his admission into the Alms House. After a residence there of three or four months, he came out with evident symptoms of improvement, and hopes were entertained that his temporary confinement had worked upon him a complete reformation. These were however illusive, for in a few weeks he again relapsed, and finally, in the early part of last week, conscious of his infirmity, he personally applied to the Commissioners, for permission to re-enter the establishment. This was granted, but the pernicious habit in which he had so long and so destructively indulged, had so far undermined his otherwise strong constitution, that restoration to health was found to be impracticable, and he fell a martyr to his folly at the age of about forty—many to regard the example, but none to follow him to the grave.

[N. Y. Courier and Enq.]

Conveniences of Vienna.—Mr. Willis, whose letters have been for the last twelve months supplying the newspapers with brief and familiar sketches of scenery and society on the continent, gives an account of two singular institutions in Vienna. One is a *maison d’accouchement*, into which a female can enter veiled, re-

main till after the period of her labor, and depart unknown, leaving her child in the care of the institution, which bears it as a foundling.—Its object is a benevolent prevention of infanticide.

The other is a *private penitentiary*, to which the fathers of respectable families can send for reformation, children they are unable to govern. The names are kept a secret, and the culprits are returned to their families, after a proper time, punished without disgrace. Pride of character is thus preserved, while the delinquent is judiciously corrected.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.

In Woodstock N. B. Mr. J. Munson, to Mr. Henry Allen. It seems there is something remarkable in this marriage, and it savors not a little of old romance. It seems that Munson and S. I. Page of Hallowell originally came from Connecticut, and set up business in Hallowell on a very extensive scale, shortly after, Mr. Page went to Connecticut, and brought back Henry Allen as a clerk in his store. Every body was well pleased with Henry Allen, and he was offered the highest wages when he left Mr. Page’s employ, but he would listen to no offers but those of Mr. Munson, who was about establishing himself in Houlton. Here again Henry Allen displayed the same activity, exciting the admiration of men by his judgment in business, and knowledge of accounts, for he appeared to be quite young; but the astonishment of the ladies at his accomplishments was without bounds, for no woman in the country could sew, iron, or manage household affairs equal to Henry Allen, as he frequently exercised his skill in these matters at his boarding house. But the denouement came at last—he went over to Woodstock with his employer, put on woman’s clothes, and was married to him, as Miss —. It seems she had been engaged to Munson in Connecticut, but her father refusing to sanction the match, she ran away, and ended the courtship in the above manner. [Ellsworth Advertiser.]

A speed of 40 miles an hour with a light load has been obtained upon the Manchester railway; and Mr. G. Stephenson, the engineer, has stated his opinion that an engine might be constructed to run 100 miles within the hour, although he acknowledges that “at that rapidity of motion the resistance of the atmosphere would be very considerable.” Engines are now made with eight times the power of the Rocket, yet with little more weight resting on each rail, the load being equally divided upon six wheels, and the machinery placed in a more advantageous situation than formerly. The tubes of the boiler are made smaller and more numerous, and of brass instead of copper. The last engine put on the railway ran 23,000 miles with the most trivial repairs, taking every day four or five journeys of thirty miles each.

A law has passed at Buenos Ayres, to which considerable opposition has been manifested, and which must be particularly objectionable to foreigners, (to whom it alone refers) who wish to “commit matrimony” it obliges them to bring certificates of their not having been previously married, and to publish their intentions six times in the daily papers. This appears necessary, as foreigners not unfrequently forget to take with them their household deities.

A Jack Tar having hired a nag—rather groggy in her fore legs, was much annoyed to find himself thrown over her head every now and then. At last he resolved on putting her in better sailing trim, and dismounting filled his handkerchief with stones, which he tied to the horse’s tail, observing to a farmer who stood by wondering what he was about—“She won’t pitch ahead so much now, with all that ballast astern.”

An old continental soldier arrived at an inn and asked refreshment; the hostess set before him a bone of ham and a crust of bread. Her son, who had been an officer, gave the poor fellow a shilling, and when he had done picking, bid him march off. Soon after the old woman came in to look for her pay. Mother, says the officer, what might the picking of that bone be worth? Why, about one and sixpence, these hard times. Well, cries the humane son, I have made a fine bargain and saved sixpence, for I gave him but a shilling to pick the whole.

The Hancock Advertiser says that the store of Charles Peters, in Ellsworth (Me.) was broken open on Tuesday night, and robbed of about \$200 worth of broadcloths and other articles. The thief, however, was heard by some printers who slept in the story above, who followed the robber and apprehended him.

A HINT. A person of our acquaintance, who makes a point of calling upon his friends at tea time, and taking a cup uninvited, received the following hint the other evening, upon entering the room of G. “Where did you go to school?” asked G. “Why do you ask?” said Sponge. “Because you can’t get through the alphabet,” replied G. “What do you mean?” enquired Sponge. “What do I mean? why, that you always stop at T.”

A sort of human quadruped is advertised for exhibition in the Museum at Cincinnati, Ohio. It is a half eight years of age, who has feet and ankles, but no legs, and goes upon all four. It is said that he is well formed in other respects, healthy and lively, and skips about upon his hands with as much agility as a monkey.

New Federal Definitions! “Constitution”—Bank of the United States. “Laws”—King Biddle’s decrees. “Justice”—Laudable accommodations.

Lowell Railroad. The work on this road is progressing rapidly. A great portion of the deep cut through Prospect Hill is already accomplished. Loaded cars are constantly descending with earth to fill up the track over the river to the city. Two cars loaded with 12 tons of earth were set in motion this morning by the force of the wind, and went ahead at the rate of six miles an hour. They ran a mile and a half before they were overtaken and stopped.—[Trans.]

People of Importance. Nobody likes to be nobody, but every body is pleased to think himself somebody, and every body is somebody; but the worst of the matter is, that when any body thinks himself to be somebody, he is too much inclined to think every body else to be nobody.

AN APOLOGY FOR SCOLDING.

Observe fair Celia, all in all,
Mild, beautiful and young,
‘Tis true—but then her mouth’s so small,
It cannot hold her tongue.

Singular Marriage. The Bridgeport (Ct.) Farmer mentions a marriage which took place on Friday week, at the old Pequonnok meeting house—neither party being over ten years of age! It was understood that the parents of both parties had given their consent.

In a mixed company it was asked, “Why are the young ladies most apt to marry when the days are shortest?” A wag archly replied, “because the nights are longest.”

President Jackson was sixty seven years old on Saturday the 15th day of March.

Woodstock Town Officers for 1834.
E. C. Shaw, Town Clerk & Treasurer.
George W. Cushman, } Selectmen.
Aaron Davis, Jr., }
Samuel Dunham, }
Bartholomew Cushman, } Assessors.
Eli Bryant, }
Antipass Durell, }
Edmund Chase, } Constables.
Eli Bryant, }
George W. Cushman, Town Agent.

The Corresponding Secretary of the Maine Temperance Society will duly appreciate any aid which may be given to him, in ascertaining if there are Temperance Societies in Berlin, Canton, Carthage, Denmark, Dixfield, Fryeburg Addition, Eastman, Mexico, Newry, Peru, Porter, Rumford, and Riley—if so, who are the Presidents and Secretaries, and what the number of members and date of organization. He would be much gratified in receiving full answers to his interrogatives contained in a circular which has been sent into each of said towns—and also to hear from the Temperance Societies in the towns of Bethel, Greenwood, Hiram, Lovell, Norway, Turner, and Woodstock, in answer to the circulars which have been sent to their Societies. The 2d annual report cannot be completed without the fact solicited—and he hopes for the information soon.

Communications to be directed to
SAML M. POND, Bucksport.

MARRIED.

In Woodstock, by E. C. Shaw, Esq. Mr. Alexander Day, Jr. to Miss Eliza Ricker, both of Woodstock.
In Greenwood, by E. C. Shaw, Esq. Mr. Charles Doughty to Miss Gemina Young, both of Greenwood.
In Augusta, Mr. Stephen A. Berry to Miss Mary L. Pratt.

DIED.

In this town, Miss Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Clark, Esq. aged 19 years.
In Sumner, Mr. James Keene, a Revolutionary Pensioner.
In Vassalborough, John Robinson, aged 51.
In China, of the canker-rash, four children of Timothy Priest.

MISS E. HAMLIN’S SCHOOL for MISSES, will re-commence on the twenty-eighth of APRIL.
Paris, March 31, 1834. is5w33.

Wrapping Paper.

SMITH & BENNETT have received on consignment a lot of good wrapping paper at 62 1-2 cts. per ream.
Norway-Village, March, 1834. is2m21.

To the Admirers of

Fashionable Dress.

R. S. COOLEY would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Paris and vicinity, that he has commenced the TAILORING BUSINESS, and intends carrying it on in all its branches. He flatters himself that after the encouragement he has received in Boston and other places, that he shall be able to give satisfaction to his employers.

FASHIONS received in their season from New-York.
Particular attention paid to CUTTING.
Paris-Hill, March 27, 1834. 3w33

Vermont Morgan.



FARMERS, and others who wish to improve their breed of Horses are hereby notified that the Celebrated

MORGAN RATTLER

which stood in Norway and its vicinity last Season will stand for the use of Mares the ensuing Season in the towns of Paris, Buckfield, Hebron, & Oxford. The Subscriber will be on the ground in good season with said Horse when he will put up the Bills showing the terms and stating at what places said Horse will stand.

The public may rest assured he is the best blooded horse in New England, except the celebrated OLD SHERMAN and I will show sufficient evidence of it when I arrive there with said Horse.

ASAHIEL NEWTON.

Lyndon, Vt., March 17, 1833. 1f 33

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners for the location of County Roads within and for the County of Oxford, holden at Paris within and for said County on the last Tuesday of October A. D. 1833.
THE undersigned, inhabitants of said county respectfully represent, that a County road has been laid out from Gorham in the county of Cumberland to the line of said county and mostly made through Standish, Baldwin and Sebago, a distance of about fifteen miles near what is called the Little Hancock Pond in the Town of Hiram. Your petitioners therefore pray that new County Road may be laid out beginning at or near the town house in Denmark and run Southerly by Parson Pingree’s in said town of Denmark and through a corner of the town of Hiram in said county, until it meets the above named road at its termination on said line between said Counties of Cumberland and Oxford, it being a distance of about three miles.

PARSON PINGREE, and 22 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford, ss:
At a meeting of the County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1833.
ON the foregoing petition, Ordered, that the petitioners give notice to all persons and corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Samuel Gibson, Esq. in said Denmark on Wednesday the seventh day of May next at 9 o’clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition; and immediately after such view, some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said Petition and of this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of said towns of Denmark and Hiram and on the county Attorney of said county of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Denmark and Hiram, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.
A true copy of said petition and order thereon.
3w33 Attest, R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Commissioner’s Notice.

THE Subscribers hereby give Notice that they have been appointed by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive an examine the claims of the several creditors on the estate of SAMUEL HASKELL, of Waterford, in said County Cooper, deceased, that six months are allowed from the fourth day of the present month for the creditors to bring in and prove their claims; and that they will attend to the service assigned them on the last Saturday of May, June and July, next at the House of William Brown in said Waterford, at one of the clock in the afternoon on each of said days.

LEWIS JEWELL, } Commissioners.
ORLANDO COOLIDGE, }
Waterford, March 24, 1834. 3w33

At Private Sale!!

THE subscriber will Wholesale his present Stock of IRON, STEEL, COALS, BOOTS AND SHOES, at FIRST COST, or Retail them at a small profit, for a few days. An opportunity never offered for GOOD BARGAINS, for CASH only. Debtors are requested to make payment as fast as possible.
Paris, March 25, 1834. ISAC HARLOW. is3w32

Apprentice Wanted.

A young man from 14 to 17 years of age as an Apprentice to the Gun Smith business is wanted immediately; one that can come well recommended, and is willing to be a boy till twenty-one, will meet with good encouragement; none other need apply.
Norway, March 20, 1834. JOTHAM GOODNOW. 1f 32

For Sale.

ONE Single CARDING MACHINE, made by the subscriber and warranted equal to any in use. Terms liberal with good security.
Also—To let a SHOP with WATER POWER sufficient to carry a Carding Machine, or to answer the purpose of a Machinist, Wheel Wright, Cabinet Maker, or other such machinery. Enquire of
Norway, March 12, 1834. ZEBEDEE PERRY. is3w21

Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have formed a connexion in business under the firm of SMITH & BENNETT, and have taken the Store near the Mills, formerly occupied by J. B. Smith, where they have for sale on the most reasonable terms for cash, country produce, or credit, a good assortment of W. L. Goods and Groceries, English and American Cans, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, School Books and Stationery, Paints, Medicines, &c. &c. making it all a very extensive variety of seasonable goods. Former customers of the subscribers are respectfully invited to call.

JONATHAN B. SMITH,
ANTHONY BENNETT, •
Norway Village, Nov. 16, 1833.

SMITH & BENNETT will carry on the Potash herebefore mp. ured by A. Bennett, and wish to receive ashes in exchange for Goods at their cash prices.
Norway Village, Nov. 22, 1833. 1f 15

NOTICE.

DOCT. JOB HOLMES has left his unsettled Accounts in the Office of the Subscriber, with whom they may be adjusted at any time previous to the first of April next, without cost.

T. J. CARTER.
Paris, Feb. 16th 1834.

BLANKS FOR SALE, by

ISAAC HARLOW.

